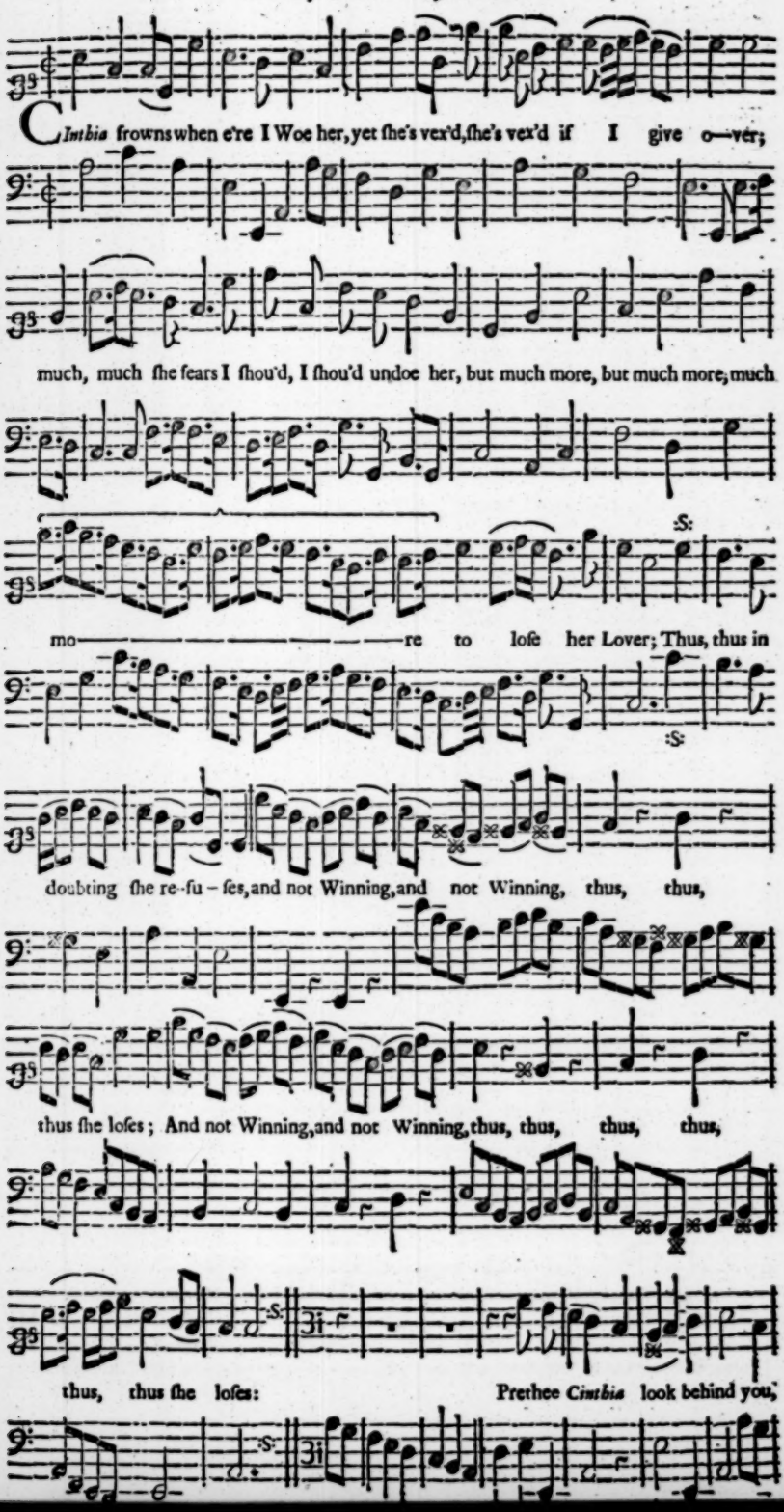
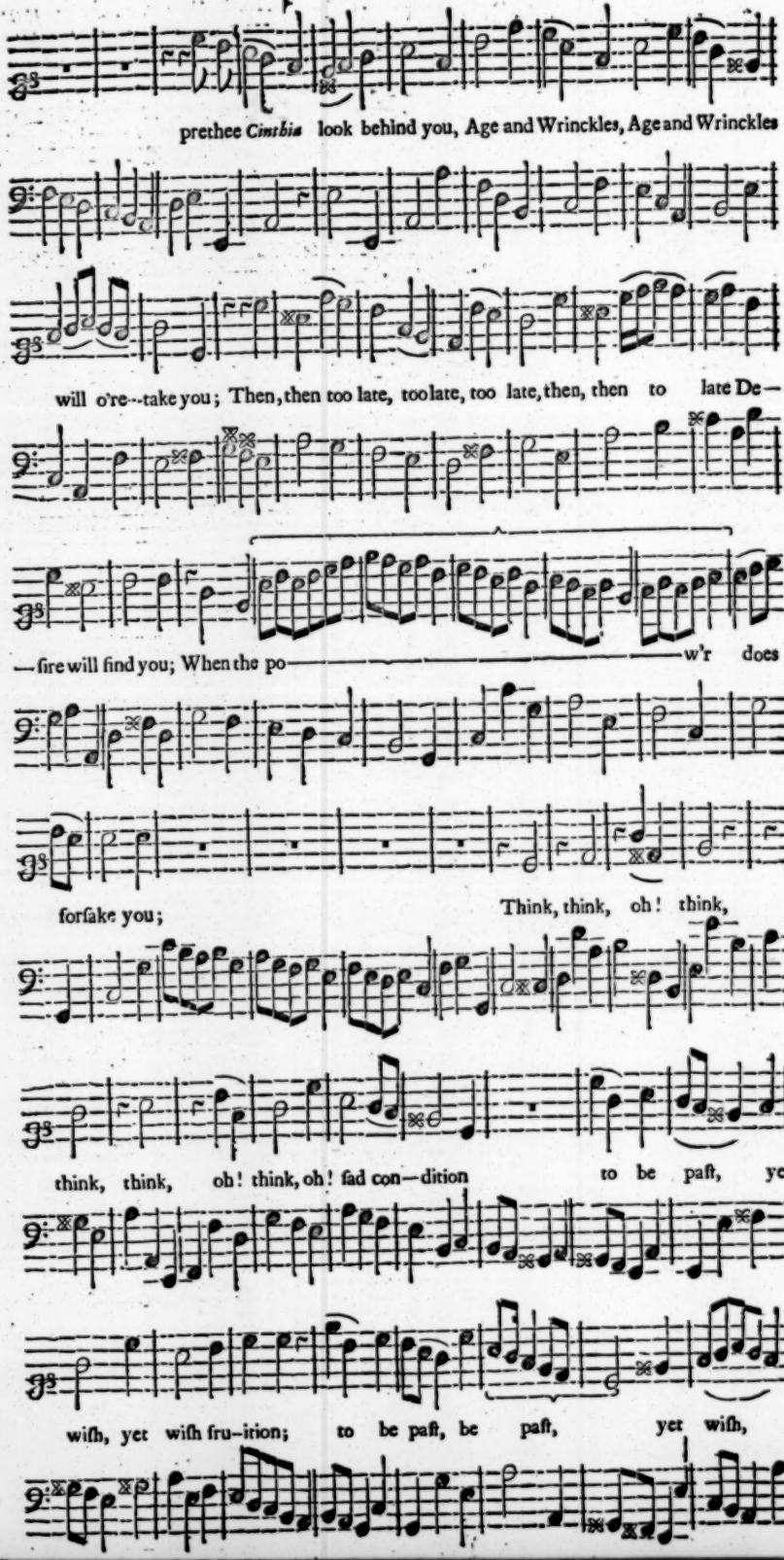
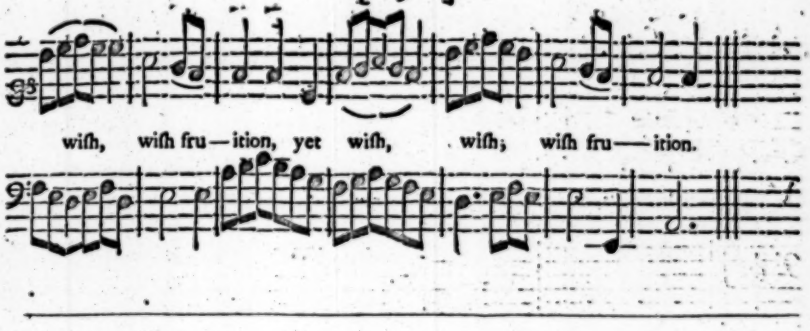
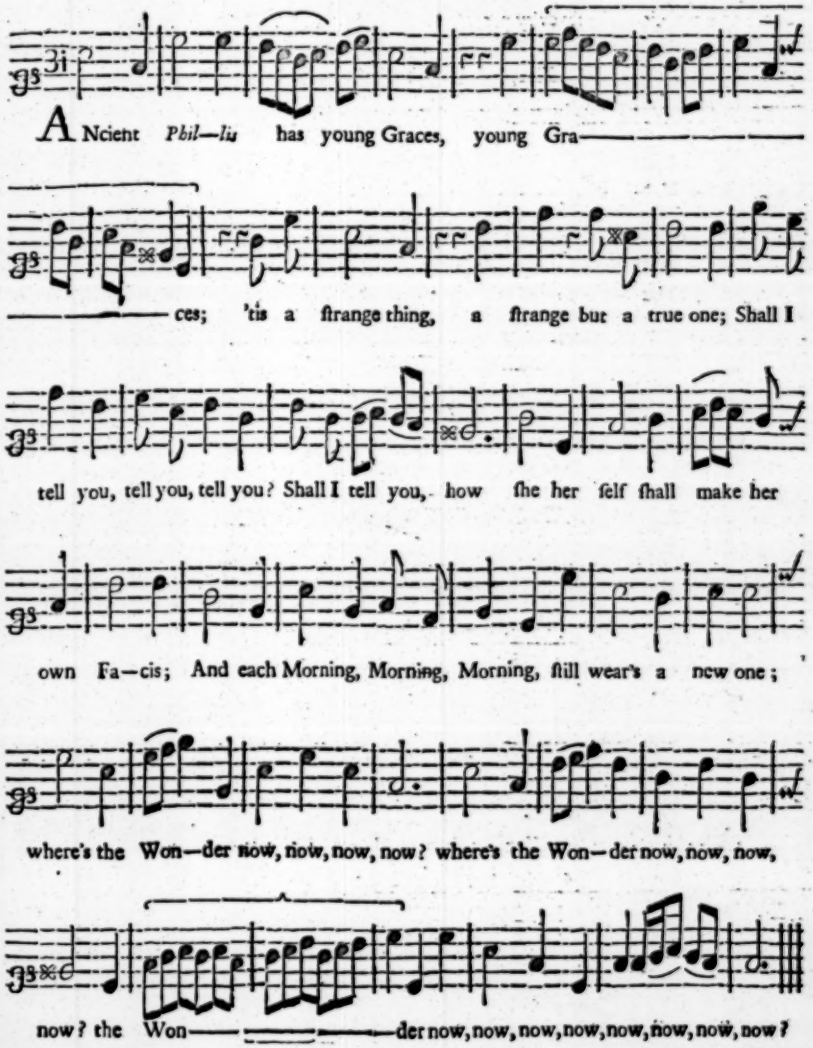
(87)

A Song in the Double-dealler, Sung by Mrs. *Ayliff*,

Set by Mr. *Henry Purcell*.




prethee *Cinthia* look behind you, Age and Wrinckles, Age and Wrinckles
will o're--take you; Then, then too late, too late, too late, then, then to late De—
—fire will find you; When the po——w'r does
forſake you;
Think, think, oh! think,
think, think, oh! think, oh! ſad con—dition to be paſt, yet
wiſh, yet wiſh fru—ition; to be paſt, be paſt, yet wiſh,



A Song ſet by Mr. *Bowman* in the *Comedy* call'd the Double-dealer.